

# WOMEN SUFFERING IN THIS TRAGEDY OF FILM MAKING

Rich Mrs. Van Heusen Is Lined Up Against Her Son-in-Law.

**MOVIE HERO IN CASE.**

Charged With Attempt to Break Up Concern Backed by Wealthy Woman.

Mr. E. K. Lincoln, well known moving picture star, hadn't been suffering with a toothache that took him post haste to a Brooklyn dentist on a piercing cold day last December, the story of why he and Mrs. Ada Olive Van Heusen, society leader and daughter of the inventor of the Singer sewing machine are being sued by Arthur Gould Hamilton, cousin of George Gould and Frank M. Tichenor, broker, a moving picture promoter, never would have been told.

Hamilton married Mrs. Van Heusen's daughter, Elizabeth, in January of this year. Mrs. Van Heusen seemed contentedly upon the union. But now it seems Mrs. Van Heusen's entry into the moving picture business as a silent partner has caused all sorts of family friction, for her son-in-law and his partner in their suit in the Supreme Court accuse her and Lincoln of attempting to wreck the Photo Play Production Company of No. 220 West Forty-second Street. Ranged with Hamilton is his wife, who takes issue with her mother.

But the story, a romance of business and society, begins with Lincoln's trip to the dentist's office. It is related in detail by Tichenor, general manager of the film company and an intimate friend—at least one time so—of Lincoln, in an affidavit.

"In December last year," says Tichenor, "Mr. Lincoln showed me a letter written to him by Mrs. Van Heusen—Mrs. Charles Manning Van Heusen—in which she expressed a willingness to put a large amount of money into a moving picture project.

"Mr. Lincoln volunteered the information that in the course of his visits to a dentist in Brooklyn in December of the previous year he had met Mrs. Van Heusen—in fact the dentist introduced him to her. Lincoln said that Mrs. Van Heusen had taken a great fancy to him. He said she had asked him if she could call on him at the Vitaphone studios in Flatbush where he was appearing in films. He told me that she called on him many times and that he had spent many evenings with her at her home and at the theatre with her.

Tichenor explains that he thought Lincoln's story of his exceptionally good fortune was too good to be true and he said to Lincoln:

"Isn't she merely kidding you?"

"Oh certainly not," she is willing to supply \$250,000 annually.

Subsequently the corporation was formed after Tichenor had personally met Mrs. Van Heusen and Hamilton. She agreed to give the money for \$250,000 immediately with the usual remark that "there was plenty more where that came from."

It was necessary to go to Augusta, Ga., to get a Southern atmosphere for a film, and thither the company went, financed by three checks aggregating \$25,000, turned over to the company by Mrs. Van Heusen.

Mrs. Van Heusen joined the happy little colony and loaned her big motor car for some of the big scenes. During her sojourn, says Tichenor, Lincoln and Mrs. Van Heusen were constantly in each other's company, dining and motoring together. But suddenly one day, Tichenor narrates, the telephone in Hamilton's room rang and the rich woman's son-in-law answered.

Lincoln was on the other end of the phone. He was highly excited and indignant.

"You have said something derogatory of me," Lincoln said to Hamilton, according to Tichenor. "You have told people that the money for this concern had been supplied by a woman, your mother-in-law, and that she was furnishing money to support me. I am going to break up this company."

Early in May of this year Lincoln organized the "E. K. Lincoln Players" and went to "Hamford Mass., where Mrs. Van Heusen's Berkshire estate is located. There Mrs. Van Heusen announced that she was very much surprised that her son-in-law would not side with her.

Justice Newburger, after reading the papers in the case, refused to enjoin Mrs. Van Heusen and Lincoln from going ahead with their new company.

# Eight Feet and Six Inches of Siamese Royalty, In Two Sections, Think New York Confusing



PRINCE AND PRINCESS KAMPENGPETCH

Prince and Princess Kampengpetch, After Twenty-four Hours of Shivering, Ask for Time in Which to Disentangle Their Impressions of Their First Glimpse of the New World.

By Marguerite Mooers Marshall.

Two pocket editions of royalty, Prince and Princess Kampengpetch of Siam, have just arrived in New York.

The Prince's brother is King Maha Vajiravudh of Siam, and the Prince himself may some day occupy the throne of one of the most progressive nations of the East. He is an uncommonly alert and amiable scion of the blood royal, and his Princess is charming. But by rule and measure I should say there was about eight feet and six inches of the reigning house of Siam at the Hotel Plaza. The little princess can't be more than forty-eight inches tall, and her husband overtops her by a head.

Despite the fact that she has a small son and daughter in the palace at Bangkok, Princess Kampengpetch looks like nothing in the world but a new and adorable sort of doll. Her tiny figure is so plump and erect; her café-au-lait complexion so smooth and unwrinkled; her almost continuous smile discloses such a faultless row of white and even teeth. However, there is nothing doll-like about her eyes—brown, luminously bright and slightly tilted at the corners, without being narrow—not about her shyly soft voice. Her thick black hair is parted on one side, like a boy's, and massed in a great mound low on her neck.

What does she wear? When I saw her late yesterday afternoon she was dressed in a skirt and coat—appropriately—royal purple. It was tailored European fashion, the coat short and tight-fitting, the skirt just long enough to clear two little tasseled black pumps. The Princess is obviously used to a warmer climate, and even in her apartment her coat was buttoned tight under her chin. In each ear was a big pearl, and she wore several bracelets and rings of intricate design.

She had been in the city less than twenty-four cold, blowy, rainy hours, and she had spent practically all of them resting and trying to keep warm. Our big shops yet await her inspection. But she beamed sunnily on her callers. And when her husband translated the inevitable query as to how she liked what she had seen of New York, she even found a few English words for her reply.

"Et ces so bees," she murmured, her little shoulders involuntarily cringing.

The rest of the interview in Prince Kampengpetch's, because, as he explained, his wife cannot converse in English. And though he was most polite and affable, I gathered that playing interpreter is something a Siamese prince simply doesn't do; also, that he chooses his own subjects of discussion.

"I am here merely on a pleasure trip," he began in excellent English, for, like his brother the King, he was educated at Cambridge University in England. "I wish to see and enjoy, but I have made no plan to study. I was sent on this journey for my health. Already we have many American institutions in my country, and not a few Americans have settled there. Just to-night I have received a letter from one of them."

As a matter of fact, several of the favorite advisers of the Prince's father, the late King Chulalongkorn, were Americans, and one of these introduced in Siam our methods of modern farming. The country has advanced remarkably in the last twenty-five years, and has its own



40 SUFFRAGISTS AND ONE LONE ANTI PLEAD TO WHITMAN

Governor-Elect Makes No Promise, but Gives Hope to Women.

The woman suffragists and the anti had their innings with Governor-elect Whitman to-day. In point of numbers the pros had it all over the anti, because they were at least forty strong whereas the anti were only an anti, one lone anti. The woman who had the courage to go single-handed after the pros had prayed Mr. Whitman for his support of the "Votes for Women" Bill, was Miss Alice Hill Chittenden, President of the New York Association Opposed to Woman Suffrage. She said all she had to say in about five minutes, but the pros took three-quarters of an hour.

Mr. Whitman heard the pros first, and when he was saying goodby to them he added to Mrs. Raymond Brown: "I have nothing to say officially, but I will say personally that I shall vote for suffrage."

The "Votes for Women" delegation, headed by Mrs. Harriet Stanton Blatch, armed with a petition signed by 1,320 Republican party leaders and officials, which she left with the Governor-elect, arrived at Mr. Whitman's Madison Avenue home shortly before noon. They crowded into the little headquarters room, and Mrs. Blatch, Mrs. Charles Beard, Mrs. John Rogers Jr. and Mrs. Raymond Brown made speeches.

In them they urged that Mrs. Whitman use her influence to keep the suffrage matter away from the Constitutional Convention and let the matter rest with the Legislature, which has already passed the bill once. In reply Mr. Whitman said that he would take the question under advisement.

Miss Chittenden, who was introduced to Mr. Whitman by an American friend, Arthur Wheeler Francis, waited until the pros had gone, all save two of them, and then made her plea against giving the vote to women, making them partisan thereby, she said, and injuring their usefulness in their communities.

Mrs. Rockefeller is NOT CRITICALLY ILL

Statement From Pocantico Hills Denies Alarming Reports From Ohio.

A report was received here to-day from Cleveland, O., that Mrs. John D. Rockefeller was critically ill at her home in Pocantico Hills, Westchester County. It was said that friends of Mrs. Rockefeller who live in Cleveland had been alarmed by news about her condition and that, according to reports which they had received, there were four trained nurses at her bedside.

Mrs. Rockefeller's condition is far from alarming. She is much better than she has been in some time," was the statement given out at her home in Pocantico yesterday.

RUSSIAN LINER ARRIVES.

Dwimak Fights Big Waves on Trip Across.

The Russian-American liner Dwimak arrived at Sandy Hook yesterday morning, but because of the storm could not come up to her berth until this morning. She left Archangel Nov. 3, dodging the German converted cruiser Berlin by slipping into Hammerfest and landed at Halifax last Friday the crew of ninety men who had taken over the ice-breaker Earl Grey, which the British have lent to the Russians to keep the port of Archangel open.

# CORONER ACCUSES NAVAL SURGEON OF COVERING UP CRIME

Official Swears Navy Yard Certificate of Death by Drowning Was False.

MAN HAD BEEN BEATEN.

Coroner Wagner, on Stand at Inquiry, Scores Methods of Board and Juries.

The failure of the Board of Inquiry of the Brooklyn Navy Yard to report the murder of John J. Lomelino, a marine, whose battered body was found floating near the Cob Dock recently, and the subsequent Coroner's investigation which revealed the crime, was related by Coroner Ernest C. Wagner of Brooklyn today at the hearing before Commissioner of Accounts Leonard M. Wallstein.

"Assistant Surgeon Weeks of the Navy Yard reported the case to me as one of 'accidental drowning,'" swore the Coroner, "but even a cursory examination showed evidence of violence. He told me his certificate would go," added the witness, "but I informed him it might go so far as the Navy Yard was concerned, but would not go in the Coroner's office."

"My physician's autopsy at the Morgue revealed, besides a fracture of the skull, that the lungs were not filled with water—positive proof the marine was dead when he was thrown in the water. The police, who already had accepted the Board of Inquiry's report of 'accidental drowning,' then began an investigation which resulted in the arrest of a marine, who was caught pawing articles of the dead man in 'Wards Street.'"

Before giving this testimony Wagner read into the record a prepared statement, in which he declared himself entirely in sympathy with any movement to reorganize the present coroners' system.

"Obsolete methods" and "incompetence of the board 'lacking character'" were a few of the characterizations of Wagner in his arraignment of the Board. He scored heavily the work of coroners' juries.

"So far as they are concerned," he testified, "I find their only use is to assist the conscience of the Coroner. In most cases they are entirely unnecessary and an economic waste."

Half of the cases now come before the Coroner, Wagner admitted, could easily be disposed of by the Health Department. Speaking of conditions in Brooklyn, he said:

"We have abolished a system which permitted favoritism to certain undertakers, known as 'undertakers' graft, and now arrange for depositing all bodies in the police stations, subject to final disposition, or to delivery to relatives or friends."

"We found also," Wagner testified, "it had been the custom in Brooklyn to exact fees for requisition papers and for certificates setting forth the cause of death, and that certificates adjusters representing insurance companies and other corporations, were exacting fees from the relatives of the deceased for preparing the certificates."

Coroner Wagner declared those coroners who are laymen are held responsible for the results of their physicians. "Yet," the witness swore, "we are forced to take these men from the civil service list, instead of selecting men in whom we have absolute confidence."

Valuable Painting Disappears From Old Fellow's Headquarters and He Advertises for It.

Santa Claus has been robbed. The meanest kind of thief invaded his New York headquarters, and Old Santa put this "ad" in a newspaper personal column:

PAINTING taken from room 1,205, No. 347 Fifth Avenue, famous and cannot be pawned without exposure resulting. If returned immediately, nothing said. The Santa Claus Association has offices at that address. It is a philanthropic organization that for several years has received all mail from the Post Office authorities addressed to Santa Claus. It tries to continue children's illusions by diverting their Christmas requests into productive channels.

Mrs. Fannie Monnell Baker and J. D. Gluck, the organizer, are at the head of the association. Recently they borrowed a picture depicting Christmas cheer from a well known artist. They had a lot of sealing stamps for Christmas packages made from the picture, and distributed them. Two days ago the painting disappeared.

GERMANY TO SET FREE 200,000 RUSSIANS SHE NOW HAS TO FEED.

# WILLIAMS SCORED FOR ECONOMY THAT DARKENED STREETS

Aldermen Demand That Street Lamps Be Removed Be Replaced at Once.

GRILLED BY THE BOARD.

Resolution Offered Forcing Commissioner to Relight All Streets.

Commissioner William Williams of the Department of Water Supply, Gas and Electricity, who is accused of having plunged the city in darkness by the removal of hundreds of gas and electric lights in the interest of efficiency and economy, was this afternoon subjected to a grilling at the hands of various members of the Board of Aldermen at their meeting.

When the Commissioner blaved the Board of Estimate for having cut \$250,000 from his light budget Aldermanic Chairman George McAneny, who is a member of the Board of Estimate, got the Commissioner to admit that his department had acquiesced in the big reduction.

"I live in the district where the Baff murder was committed," declared Alderman Hannan of the Fifth District. "Within a radius of two blocks of where Baff was shot down by the gunman over thirty or thirty-five lamps, both gas and electric, have been removed. Men from the department come along, dig a hole, pull up the pole and are not even courteous enough to give the taxpayers an explanation of what they are about. The entire district is plunged in darkness and in many of the streets people are fearful of venturing forth at night."

Alderman William Kennedy turned to Commissioner Williams, whose presence the Aldermen demanded at this afternoon's meeting, and said:

"You have absolutely no right to deprive the people of New York of the number of lights you found when you came into office. And I will add that the people are not going to stand for it. There is a howl from the Battery to Harlem, and the same condition exists over in Brooklyn and in the Bronx."

"If you write me a personal letter telling me just where lights ought to be put back again," said Commissioner Williams, "I will see that the matter is thoroughly investigated."

"What will you do—turn the letter over to an efficient engineer?" snorted Alderman Dowling.

"Why didn't you investigate before you took away the lights?" shot another Alderman.

Alderman James Nugent introduced a resolution demanding that where complaints have been made removed lights be immediately replaced. The resolution, in accordance with the Board's rules, will go over until next week, when it will likely be adopted by a unanimous vote.

JEWELLER CHARGED WITH BURGLARY PLOT

Albert Rosenthal Is Arrested Following Confession by Tombs Prisoner.

Albert Rosenthal, who has a jewelry shop at No. 2 East One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street, was held in \$10,000 bail by Magistrate McGuire in Harlem Court to-day, charged with burglary. Rosenthal was arrested Saturday by Detective Birmingham and Enright on the strength of a confession made to Assistant District Attorney Follette by Thomas McDonnell, who is the Tombs awaiting trial for burglary.

McDonnell was arrested in the wholesale jewelry house of Gruzon & Sons, No. 12 John Street; on him were found a slip of paper bearing the combination of a safe containing \$10,000 worth of jewelry, and the key of the outer door of the warehouse. He had given him the key and the combination, which had been obtained from a discharged employee, and had promised him \$5,500 for carrying out a burglary.

WOMAN BADLY BURNED BY EXPLOSION OF STOVE

Policemen Have to Force Imperilled Lodgers From Seventh Avenue House.

The explosion of an oil stove set fire to the clothing of one woman, burned her severely, and imperilled several other persons early to-day in a five-story rooming house at No. 49 Seventh Avenue.

The explosion occurred in a room occupied by Miss Theresa Dugan, who had just prepared for bed. Her night-dress was ignited by the blazing oil, and when policemen who had seen the flash of the explosion through a fifth floor window, reached her she was rushing about blindly trying to get out. They beat out the flames and carried her downstairs.

Two other policemen found Mrs. James Byrne and her three children, ranging in age from six to thirteen years, groping in the smoke-filled hall and forced them down the rear staircase. Miss Olivino, Frederick Martin and Mrs. Mary Smith, the housekeeper, also went down the fire escape. The damage was slight.

# WEALTHY BROKER SUES FOR DIVORCE, WIFE ACCUSES HIM

John C. Tatum, Cotton Broker, Names John Ottman in New Action.

A suit for absolute divorce was filed to-day in the Supreme Court at Muncie, Nassau County, by John C. Tatum, a wealthy cotton broker with a business at No. 239 Church street.

The plaintiff charges misbehavior by his wife, Mary J. Tatum, on dates between April 1 and May 14, 1914, with John Ottman of this city, an exporter of provisions, at the Empire Hotel and a house in Central Park West, Manhattan; at the Tatum country mansion at Great Neck and at a hotel in Roslyn, L. I.

This suit was originally instituted in August in Kings County. Mrs. Tatum filed an answer, charging her husband with misconduct with a former neighbor, who has since made an affidavit denying the charges and will appear as a witness against Mrs. Tatum in the trial of the suit at Muncie.

Mrs. Tatum, in her answer, denied her husband's charges and asked for \$150 a week alimony. Ottman also filed an affidavit denying the accusations made against him, which were largely based on testimony given by Harry Ducey, formerly Mrs. Tatum's chauffeur.

Kathlyn McArthur, a sister of Mrs. Tatum, had her arrested in July, 1913, on a charge of assault. Mrs. McArthur alleged Mrs. Tatum beat her until she was helpless on a farm in Delaware County, because she refused to marry Frederick W. Peters, who had been seduced as a husband for her by Mrs. Tatum. Her husband. The prosecution was dropped as the case was coming to trial.

# WILSON ORDERS INQUIRY ON SULLIVAN CHARGES

State Department to Take Up Accusation by The World Against Minister to San Domingo.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2.—President Wilson announced to-day that he had instructed the State Department to make a full investigation of the charges published in The New York World against James M. Sullivan, American Minister to the Dominican Republic.

Sullivan cabled to President Wilson to-day asking for an investigation of the charges that he used his influence to get contracts for friends and relatives from the Dominican Government. Such charges have been investigated by the State Department and after the last inquiry Mr. Sullivan was allowed to return to his post. Representatives of James A. Hamilton of New Jersey, whose name was mentioned as one of Sullivan's sponsors, is said to be ready to join the request for an investigation. Mr. Sullivan has denied all the charges.

# WIFE SUES EDITOR.

Owner of Brooklyn Chat Is Ordered to Pay Alimony.

Mrs. Emma Estelle Davis, who is suing James R. Davis, editor and publisher of Chat, for an absolute divorce, was awarded \$25 a week alimony, \$4 a week for the support of her three-year-old son and \$300 counsel fees by Justice Benedict in the Supreme Court in Brooklyn to-day. Mrs. Davis said that her husband is living at 201 Westfield Street, Brooklyn, with Miss Grace Bradley presiding over his household.

When Mrs. Davis went there to visit her brother Thanksgiving Day, she found the child was sent out to the porch and while she talked to him she could see through the window Mrs. Bradley sitting at the table as hostess to a party of Mr. Davis's friends.

# EARTHQUAKE RUINS TOWN.

Number Killed or Injured at Caracas in Peru.

LIMA, Peru, Dec. 2.—The small mountain town of Caracora, in the Department of Ayacucho, about three hundred miles south of Lima, was shaken by a severe earthquake on Sunday. A number of persons were killed or injured. The town is in ruins.

**Moderation—health, long life, prosperity.**

**That's why for nearly 100 years we have made our Whiskey for the moderate man.**

**It is he who best appreciates the mildest, mellowest Whiskey ever made—Wilson—Real Wilson—That's All!**

*The Whiskey for which we invented the Non-Refillable Bottle.*

FREE CLUB RECIPES—Free booklet of famous club recipes for members. Address Wilson, 315 Fifth Ave., N. Y. That's All!